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First	\$1.00	\$10.00	\$40.00
Second	.75	7.50	30.00
Third	.50	5.00	20.00
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Fifth	.10	1.00	4.00
Sixth	.05	.50	2.00
Seventh	.02	.25	1.00
Eighth	.01	.10	.40

Marriage in Chicago.

Penelope Stiggins lived in Boston. Her father had gained great riches by selling codfish. He had formerly been a Professor at Harvard, but went into mercantile life that he might amass wealth and build a telescope so powerful that his theory of the sun's spots would be proven true and his enemies humbled. When the money was secured he had forgotten about the telescope. Penelope was his only child, and she loved her father dearly, kissing him fondly every evening after he had come from the store and changed his clothes. She was not partial to codfish.

One day Penelope was seated alone in her boudoir (Boston room) reading a treatise on horizontal cleavage in red sandstone, when Clyde Winthrop came in. The two girls chatted for a while on the progress of rationalism in Europe.

"Have you seen that dashing Mr. West from Chicago recently, Pen?" asked Clyde Winthrop, suddenly changing the subject of conversation.

A bright flush mantled the girl's brow as she said softly, "I am going to marry him."

Not a word was spoken for at least a second. Then Miss Quirk said, "Why do you marry this man?"

"Let me tell you," replied Penelope. "You know I am cultured—too much so, perhaps. When, therefore, Mr. West invited me, soon after his arrival in Boston, to attend one of the Wednesday organ concerts, I consented, little knowing what awaited me."

"When the first piece was over (I remember it was the 'Tannhauser' overture), I sat quite still, the tears raining down my face, but no words would come. Then it was I knew in an instant how perfectly sympathetic were my companion and myself if he had at that moment offered one of the commonplace or conventional criticisms one hears so often. I should have hated him forever. But he did not; he only said, very quietly, after he had recovered myself a little, 'I am so thankful that you heard it first with me,' and I replied, 'If only it might last forever.'"

Two weeks later the marriage took place, and Penelope is now a resident of Chicago. The wild, free life of the golden West suits her exactly, and on Monday afternoons when she is hanging out the clothes, and the southwest breeze hums merrily through the clothes pins in her mouth, and catches her eyelashes to herward, she thinks of the Wagner concert, and says softly to herself, "After all, I can still tread on the cat's tail when the feeling of loneliness comes over me." (Chicago Tribune.)

Showing a Pretty Anklet.

"You mark my words, she won't go into the water; now you see. Why, she would fall all to pieces if she did. She looks ever nice and plump and pretty now, but the water would make her a fright. That's her been with her. Do you suppose she's going to show what an elegant form she has got by going into the water? I tell you she is a shame. The water would pull her dress all down and would show every bit of the padding about it," and Belle tossed her head disdainfully. Belle is right. The beautiful hair is not wet with salt water. The young girl steps into the foam which rolls upon the beach, and with an affected little scream, jumps back in an instant. "Oh, it's so cold," she cries, although her ankle has been hardly wet. Her escort comes to her rescue, and after a sufficient amount of tugging, the girl allows herself to be dragged in up to her neck. But no farther will she go. In a moment she is out. And then I see through it all. The beautiful girl stockings cling close to her limbs, and are prettier than ever. It is a very pretty ankle she has and everybody knows it, and as the girl and her escort parade up and down the beach they are the center of attraction. It is hard to believe that a girl will do such things, but it is a solid fact and an every day occurrence. (Cape May Letter.)

What "Ta-Ta" Originally Meant.

For several years American paragraphers have been using this old Southern expression, "ta-ta," as a term of humorous farewell, thus giving it a meaning entirely different from that it started out in life with. No one who was a peep, forced and spoiled by a kind old black "mammy," can ever forget that "ta-ta," in baby dialect is "thank you," or, to give an exact definition from our unwritten vocabulary, "thanky." "Ta-ta" belongs exclusively to the little ones; it is as peculiarly their own as are "catty cats" and "this little pig we it to market," and all those wonderful things belonging to child life. To the great world "ta-ta" is nothing but a ludicrous expression, but to many of us there's something half touching, half comical in the quaint old words that bring back so vividly the days when we played raids, rode sick horses, believed in giants, knew that the fairies were hiding in the ferns, and that pots of gold were awaiting us at the end of the rainbow. (Detroit Free Press.)

A Recipe for Kousmies.

It is generally believed that kousmies can be made of mare's milk only, but we are assured that the kousmies prepared by the following recipe is equal in all respects to the best imported. Into one quart of new milk put one gill of fresh butter and three or four lumps of white sugar. Mix well and see that the sugar dissolves. Put in a warm place to stand ten hours, when it will be thick. Pour from one vessel to another until it becomes smooth and uniform in consistency. Bottle and keep in a warm place twenty-four hours—it may take thirty-six in winter. The bottles must be tightly corked, and the corks tied down. Shake well five minutes before opening. (New York Mail.)

It is estimated there are 400,000,000 Mohammedans in the world; 300,000,000 Buddhists, and 195,000,000 Roman Catholics. The Mohammedans are by far the largest of the three religions, and are the most numerous sect in the world.

Young Man, Go to Casey County.

Editor Interior Journal.

Having visited all parts of the county in the last few days, I can say with a certainty that not more than a half crop of corn will be made. The people are hopeful and cheerful and are economizing, and I have no doubt will go through the winter, and come out in the spring with as plenty as usual for family supplies.

The man Zimmerman is pushing his railroad along down among us, giving employment to hundreds of hands and teams and leaving money and provisions all over the Eastern part of the county, where the like never was seen before or ever expected.

The man Lee, in the extreme Southeast end of the county, with his fine saw-mill, is giving employment to quite a number of hands and teams—purchasing and paying fair prices for timber where it was heretofore worthless to the owners.

Wright & Bros., too, have one of the finest saw-mills in the State, and are taking up the paper and walnut timber in the West end of the county 10,000 to 15,000 feet per day.

F. W. Roy, the mill man of Casey, has just got into operation a fine saw-mill three miles North of Liberty, sawing from 5,000 to 10,000 feet per day. Logan, from your county, is now at work re-setting his saw-mill, just North of Liberty, and in a few days will be buzzing away at the rate of from 7,000 to 12,000 per day. Our hills and hollows are alive with the sounds of the woodman's axe and saw. Staves, hoops and hickory spokes line the roadsides, and in the intervals great piles of tanbark now being drawn out from the bluffs ready to start to market, and there is room in Casey county for several other saw-mills.

The West part of the county can give employment to a half dozen saw-mills for the next five years, and then Casey county has more good second rate farming lands than any other county in the State of its size, and can and will offer her lands to industrious settlers at as cheap rates as can be found in any county in the State. We have good turnpike roads running through various parts of the county, good society all over the county, good common schools with competent teachers, now running 61 well-organized schools, and a high school, with splendid buildings and full corps of teachers, now in full operation at Middleburg. We invite immigration, and want mechanics and machinists to visit our county and see for themselves. More anon. CASEY MAX.

Foolish Calculating.

We frequently see statements made of how much the united area of a large number of persons would amount to, as if there were any significance in lumping together the years of different persons. These calculations are just about as important and useful as it would be to reckon how many inches the trees in all the world could measure if they were cut down and placed in line, or how long it would take a frog to reach the moon, going backward, provided he jumped forward three feet every day and fell backward three feet and three inches every night. One of the papers that deals in comic suggestions has the following: We are told that if a railway was run from the earth to the nearest star, and the fare was one penny for every hundred miles; and if you took a mass of gold to the ticket office equal to the national debt—\$5,800,000,000—it would not be sufficient to pay for a ticket to the nearest fixed star atored. If this be the case, it matters very little to us whether such a railway is ever constructed. It would be a day's discouraging to go to the ticket office with a mass of gold equal to \$5,800,000,000 and be informed that the fare was \$5,800,000,000.

An Editor's Vacation.

An Albany editor's quibbles about the treatment of an "agent" has in it humor, and certain pathos in the inference that may be made from it out of a hard-worked newspaper man's life. About six weeks ago a person entered our office and proposed to sell us a new-fangled "fontaine pen." The cash young man at length mentioned as a recommendation that the pen held enough to last all through twenty-four hours' incessant writing, and obviated the tedious necessity of dipping it in the inkstand. Thereupon we exclaimed: "Dear young friend, would you deprive us of our vacation?" "I don't understand," he replied. "Why," said we, "the only vacation we get is while we are dipping in the inkstand, and no man shall deprive us of that. Please go away with your vacation exequiary."

He saw that we were in earnest, not even daring to offer us one of his fountains as a gift. And we dipped our old-fashioned pens in our muddy inkstand, and took a rest. MULTITUDES MONEY.—The Treasurer of the United States has received a number of inquiries from the West asking what the Government will pay for mutilated silver money. The information is desired, it is said, by people who wish to go into the business of buying up such mutilated silver pieces, which in many cities cannot be passed in trade. The Government buys mutilated coin at so much for the amount of bullion contained therein. There is a suspicion that the same class of people who made a business of cutting out small pieces of silver from the minor coins and then passing them are now turning around buying in those coins at such a low figure that they can sell to the Government at its bullion rates and then make money.

The Stanford Journal, one of the best and most enterprising newspapers in the State, contemplates issuing a semi-weekly edition at an early day, the editor having gone to Chicago to perfect arrangements for a new lot of type and machinery. (Blue-grass Clipper.)

The liver is the organ most speedily disordered by malarial poisons. Ayer's Ague Cures expels these poisons from the system, and is a most excellent remedy for liver complaints.

A Bride That Hesitated.

A couple from Virginia landed in Milton the other morning to be married by Squire Lewis.

They walked hand-in-hand up Main street and took a seat upon the front step of the Squire's office, and the man asked for license. As the Squire was preparing to make it out the young girl began to look off, and hesitated, and finally said to the young man in a half whisper:

"John," said she, "I don't believe I will—I never did feel so distressed—lawd—I wonder what poppy's doing now—I feel right tremulous—less go back; come on, John."

"Well, you don't want the license then?" said the Squire.

"I'll do that, Mister; yes, we do," said the man; and he moved closer up and set his chin to earnest work. "Now, Sally," said he, "don't go on that way; what 'd the folks say? It 'd be awful hard on her. And that's the candy store at Bob Brown's to-night, 'n' after that, and Subey Jones would 'jest die a-gripin' over you about it. She was mad as a gnat when she heard we was comin'—"

"I don't mind her no more'n the dust off my feet, but I feel so skittish-like, John; wish 'em yidie if I hain't sorry we come. I don't want'er get married, John."

"Say, Mister, fix on your papers," said John. "Marryin's nuthin; no more'n standin' up in spellin' class at Oldfield School."

"Well, stand up," said the Squire. "I'm ready."

But as the ceremony was under way the girl jerked back, exclaiming: "I'll be Johnin'ed if I do!"

The Squire suggested that the license had been given and they had gone too far to back out now. "That's so," said John. "Stand fast, Sally! Don't git all in'er quiver now—'gently taking her arm. 'Com'er long in place, it's most over with"—and she stilled back.

As the Squire said, "I now pronounce you man and wife."

"Lud'amery!" cried the bride, "an is it done?"

"You bet 'tis—easy as spellin', and now we'll go," said the man, and they mounted the horse double and rode out of town. (Reidsville N. C. Times.)

The papers have said so much about Mary Anderson's limbs being attenuated, that she told an interviewer her opinion of her own defects. She said: "I am aware of the fact that I would not appear to advantage in the ballet, but that gave me talent and expected nature to do the balance, and if nature made a failure of her part, am I to blame for it? Is it just to criticize the faults over which I have no control? Criticize my acting, my voice, my gestures, anything you will, only please don't allude to my limbs." Long ago we advised newspaper men to keep their hands off this subject, and to attend strictly to Mary's voice and gestures. We do not care if her legs are like rusted copper lightning rods and bowed like a paralytic, her act is what touches us. Her soulful eyes and mouth full of gum are enough to make a man strike his parents. (Vicksburg Herald.)

Frank Martin, a handsome young murderer, was under sentence of death in the jail at Laclede, Mo. Time hung heavily on his hands, and for diversion he wrote tender notes to the Sheriff's daughter, Maggie. She did not reply to the first half dozen, and he was on the point of ceasing to write when he was surprised by a sentimental missive. Their love-making progressed rapidly thereafter, and of course they soon began to plot for Frank's escape. One night the girl unlocked his cell, and he saw that she was in boy's clothes with her hair close cropped. She put pistols in his hands, led him out of the prison to where two saddled horses were in readiness, and together they rode away. This happened last November. The pair have just been caught in Tennessee, where they had married under assumed names and settled down to farming.

RIFE AND SWEET.—It will not take many years to bring one to the period of life when men, at least the majority of writing and talking men, do nothing but praise. Men, like peaches and pears, grow sweet a little while before they begin to decay. It is a fact that most writers except poor and unsuccessful ones, get tired of finding fault at about a time when they are beginning to grow old. At thirty we are all trying to out-our names in big letters upon the walls of this tenement of life. Twenty years later we have carved it, or shut up our jack knives. Then we are ready to help others and care less to hinder any, because nobody's elbows are in our way.

TO RESTORE WHITENESS TO IVORY-HANDLED KNIVES.—Wash with soaped flannel and lukewarm water; then wipe very dry. Soak them occasionally in alum water that has been boiled and allowed to cool. Let the handles lie for one hour in this, then remove them and brush them well. After this take a clean linen towel, dip it in cold water, squeeze it out, and while it is wet wrap it around the handles leaving them to dry gradually, as, if dried too rapidly out of the alum water, they will be injured.

There is no excuse for men not being civil to their fellow-men as they meet along the highways and by-ways of the world, and he who gives as an excuse for incivility his absorption in business to the exclusion of every thing else shows that his mind is too weak to grasp more than one thing at a time and there should be a guardian appointed. (Stevensville Herald.)

A Railway on Steep Slopes.

In the upper part of Sonoma county, Cal., a railroad track crosses a deep ravine upon the up-right trunk of tall trees, which have been saved off upon a horizontal line. In the center of the ravine a firm support is furnished by two huge redwood trees which have been lopped off seventy-five feet above the ground.

Gen. Williams and Capt. Richards.

The Sunday Argus thus tells a story familiar to a number of our people:

"Elsewhere in this column is a war reminiscence by 'Uncle Dick,' on the subject of bugles. This recalls a story about Senator Cerro Gordo Williams' canvass for Governor of Kentucky a few years since. He was at Stanford, in Lincoln county, and Capt. Tom Richards, of that town, who had been the bugler of Williams' regiment in Mexico, and of one of his regiments in the Confederate army, thought he would pay his old comrade the compliment of a serenade. So he got out his instrument and sounded a few notes as only a master of the bugle, as he is, can do, to call together the band of which he was then the leader. Gen. Williams heard the sound in his room, and inquired of some of the citizens of Stanford who were present, what stage line was running at so late an hour. He was then told that it was Capt. Tom Richards, who had served with him in Mexico and in the Confederacy, calling with his war bugle the boys in order to serenade him. The General was pleased with the compliment, and the band soon after appearing at his hotel, he went onto the balcony to listen to the splendid music that Capt. Richards' well-trained boys were making. After a time the music ceased, and the General stepped to the front to acknowledge the compliment. He began by saying that 'he had been in his room when he heard the old familiar bugle-call of Tom Richards. Instantly it took him back through all the years to Mexico, and without an inquiry he knew that it was gallant Tom Richards sounding the rallying notes. Then his mind swept over all those years, and he recalled the same gallant fellow on the battle-fields of the South sounding the alarm. No matter where he might be, he should always recognize Tom Richards' call to arms. There was a good deal more of the same sort of very pleasant talk which infinitely amused those who were present when the gallant General wanted to know what 'd-d old stage horn that was blowing.'"

The Louisville Post draws this dark picture: "The plague of Egypt are on us. There is a conjunction of evils on all hands. One disaster follows hard upon the heels of another. The elements are even sportive, and the heavens during the year have been full of delusions. Moon dogs and sun dogs have come and vanished. The wounded President's arrival at Long Branch is signalled by a mirage of the sea, and sailing off to celestial ports. The face of the sun is patched over with spots; the volcanoes are throwing up, as if the earth were a very sick planet, and could hold nothing on its stomach; crops have been parched up, and in New England, Michigan and Canada everything is going up in a blaze."

The idea of "respectable employment" is the rock upon which thousands split and shipwreck themselves and all who depend on them. All employments are respectable that bring honest gains. The laborer who is willing to turn his hand to anything is as respectable as the clerk or store-tender. Indeed the man who is ready to work, whenever work offers, whatever it may be, rather than lie idle and beg, is far more respectable than one who turns up his nose at hard labor, worries his friends with his complaints because he has nothing to do, pockets their benefactions without thankfulness, and goes on from day to day a useless, lazy grumbler.

An individual bought an admission ticket to one of the San Francisco theaters some weeks ago and sat himself down in a reserved seat, and refused to vacate when requested by the usher, and had to be removed by force. He took his case into the courts, and last week the case was decided against him, the Judge claiming that a manager had a perfect right to charge what he pleases for seats in his house—\$100 each if he wishes, and can hold the seat for the party reserving the same, no one else having the right to occupy it.

The pickle business on Long Island has become an important branch of industry. The picking of cucumbers began three weeks ago, but the crop this year will be light. One concern has contracted for the delivery of 32,000,000 at \$1 per 1,000. The usual product of an acre is 100,000 cucumbers, and it cost about one-third of the selling price to pick them. The grower nets about \$65 an acre. The market price for cucumbers in New York is \$2 to \$2.20 per 1,000.

At Zurich, in olden days, when man and wife quarrelled and applied for a divorce, the Magistrate never listened until they had made a trial of a State remedy. They were locked up together for three days and nights in one room, provided with one chair, one table, one bed, one plate and tumbler. Their food was passed to them and the records asserted that when let out neither of them wanted to be divorced.

A young lady in Elmira, N. Y., was the successful contestant for a \$200 prize to be given to the most beautiful woman in Elmira, and in a short time became crazy. Her mother says that insanity was caused by a wash which the girl used to bleach her hair. The mixtures used for the purpose of producing blonde hair usually contain ingredients which cause lead poisoning.

An Illinois Justice has decided that "courtship is a public necessity, and must not be interrupted; therefore, if a young man wanted to kiss a girl he might put her father out of the room first if he liked." But the Justice didn't say that the old man was therefor deprived of his privilege of booting the awkward young man.

Exhausted and enfeebled constitutions suffering from dyspepsia, nervousness and general weakness cured by Brown's Iron Bitters.

The average man measures about five feet three and one-half inches.

The Drought of 1819.

A Mercer county correspondent of the Courier-Journal writes a column article concerning the dread drought of 1819, which he says lasted from the early summer until the middle of January. He writes that while its force was spending "the cattle became afflicted with the 'hot-weather itch,' and thousands died, literally tearing the skin from their sides and backs in their frantic efforts to scratch themselves to relieve the intolerable itching. Deer and horses died with black tongue; fowls and birds became listless and stupid, moped in despair, lost their plumage and died in utter misery. Men, women and children grew sick with disappointed hopes for the healing showers, drinking the foul, carbonized water and eating dusty food, and many died of a disease not known before or since. Maddened with the intolerable itch and frantic with eating the dry and desiccated grass, deprived of all nutritive elements by the long drought, the cattle, sheep and horses roamed over the fields and through the forests, mowing and howling or pawing the earth in impotent rage. Added to these horrors, the fields and forests took fire and burned for weeks and months. The air was filled with smoke and ashes, producing another horror in the shape of some form of ophthalmia that was almost intolerable. Fresh vegetables were soon exhausted, the cattle were too diseased to be used for food, water was scarce and unfit to drink, fire was raging, and the whole population afflicted with disease in some shape. This state of things lasted until the middle of January, when the blessed rain and the really beautiful snow came, and saved the country from utter annihilation."

A LEITCHESBURG SCENE.—A young lady living not a dozen miles from the scene office was lately terribly upset by her own foolish mistake. Being sent for some flour to the store in a hurry, she took what she supposed to be a clean pillow-slip from the bureau drawer. When she bounded into the store, smiling like a basket of chips, she handed the thing to be filled with flour. The store-keeper didn't notice what they were until a scoop full of flour had gone through them. When he raised them up and displayed the two outlets at the bottom, nicely fringed, the young lady quickly lit out, without saying a word, and the store-keeper, covered with flour, laid the garment in the money drawer to await her return, which has not "eventuated" at last report. (Henderson News.)

VACCINATION AND SMALLPOX.—During the six months ending June 30, the Deptford Smallpox Hospital, which receives patients from all parts of London, received 546 cases of smallpox, of which 326 had been vaccinated, and 224 had not been, while of 46 it was unknown whether they had been vaccinated or not. Among the vaccinated cases the deaths numbered 6, or 2.2 per cent; among the unvaccinated they reached a total of 137, which was 48 per cent. Of the 46 doubtful cases 9 were fatal.

At the commencement exercises of one of the colleges, this week, a young man was asked, "What is love?" He thought a minute, and then said: "It's a sort of feeling that you don't want any other fellow going around with her." That is perhaps as good a definition as could be framed by a committee of lovers in regular session. A lover had almost rather go himself than to have another fellow go around with her. (Peck's Sun.)

A grandfather wanted to read his paper found that he had mislaid his spectacles, and thereupon declared, "I have lost my glasses somewhere and can't read the paper." A little three-and-a-half-year-old girl, desiring to assist him, answered, "G'fander, you gosses 'em could be framed by a committee of lovers in regular session. A lover had almost rather go himself than to have another fellow go around with her. (Peck's Sun.)

Only the crime promptly and rigorously punished in Kentucky is horse-stealing. A man may with impunity shoot his neighbors down, but the man who steals his neighbor's horse is sharply and rigorously prosecuted. In the end he generally finds himself in the penitentiary. (Covington Commonwealth.)

An ingenious Strasburg journalist has defined the word "stallwart," as used in America. He says that "stall" is from "stalle," a position, and "wart" from "warten," to wait, that is to say, "stallwart," "persons waiting for Government places." There is no loop for criticism.

AT THE MUSEUM.—"Several years are supposed to elapse between this act and the first, are there not?" "Yes." "Well, that girl has got on the same pair of stockings she was wearing years ago. She ought to be ashamed of herself." (Boston Post.)

The girl that nearly looks over in church at the preacher's mention of a babe at its mother's breast, and allows a fellow to hug her by the half night, is badly mistaken as to what constitutes modesty. (Glasgow Times.)

The 250 "daughters of the Stanford" girl of the are small, tapering and beautifully shaped; her 11 are as brilliant as the sun, and she is without a hair on her face, and her figure exhibits "17 of surprise and a hankering to — her."

The greatest event in the life of General Leslie Combs was his nomination for Governor by George B. Prentice and a few other Union men. His election settled the place of Kentucky in the Union.

Musical: Jones on hearing a band of "picket musicians" torturing a tune at a recent concert, said: "Ah, I understand; they were picked before they were ripe."

Beauty-tips.—Ladies, you cannot make fair skin, rose cheeks and sparkling eyes with all the cosmetics of France or beautifiers of the world, while in poor health, and nothing will give you such good health, strength, buoyant spirits and beauty as Hop Bitters. A trial is certain proof. (Telegraph.)

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The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, September 16, 1881

W. F. WALTON, Editor

In common with many other newspaper publishers, we have for the last few years thought more about running up our subscription list than getting the money from those who subscribed. About 2,000 names have rewarded our efforts, but what does a subscription list a mile long amount to unless each subscriber represents \$2 cash in the Treasury? Simply nothing but expense and vexation. Looking over our list we see perhaps 500 delinquents. Every man of them is able to pay, but he chances to one the larger half will not when we intimate that a settlement must be made, and after paying up to date, discontinue their paper. And the longer the indulgence, the greater the loss is deemed, when pay is demanded. Experience is a fearful expensive teacher. We have paid him several thousand dollars, and it is about time now we were getting some return for our education in that line. We have found that the cash-in-advance system is the only one on which a paper can be run successfully, and from this date we shall adhere to it. We can not afford to send papers out and then pay a man more than the accounts were worth to collect them. When we first took charge of the paper, many of the patrons of former enterprises of the kind here had suffered by bankruptcy, and in some cases, by dishonest publishers, and it was necessary, in many cases, to prove that we had come to stay by not demanding the money where there was the slightest suspicion that we would soon give up the enterprise. There is no cause now for any such indulgence. We have proven by nearly seven years of hard work that we intend to make this a life-time business, and in order that we may be saved the worry and vexation of trying to collect \$2 here, there and everywhere over the country, and be enabled at the same time to publish a better paper, we must and will hereafter demand the cash in advance on all subscriptions, job work and transient advertisements. We mean every word we say, and we hope that every subscriber whose label reads a date further back than SEPTEMBER 16, '81, will make it a business to remit back and send \$2 for another year. Of course much the larger number of our subscribers are cash-in-advance men, and to them we return our heartiest thanks. We have tried to give them their money's worth, and should we issue our contemplated Semi-Weekly, as in all probability we will, we will show our appreciation of their favors by filling out the time for which they have paid with two papers a week without extra charge.

THE "STARS," published at Louisville, continues to improve. The number for September is especially fine, both in cartoons and in reading matter. The "Summer Tourists," on the first page, and the pictures illustrating the poem, "Millennial Springs," are well executed and very laughable. The two-page picture of the "Solid South," with Gen. Basil Duke's article on its "Present Past and Future," is decidedly meritorious, and calculated to work beneficial results for the land so blessed in climate, soil and minerals. Mess. J. K. Mulkey and M. K. Pelletier, the founders of the "Stars," have enlarged their facilities by forming a joint stock company, and we trust their enterprise will be rewarded by a permanent and paying patronage. The October edition will be 50,000 copies.

In a four-column article on the meaning of the "disability" of the President, as used in the Constitution of the United States, the New York Sun conclusively shows that there is no warrant and no necessity, either existing or imaginary, for Arthur to take upon himself the duties of President. That Garfield is able to write an affectionate letter to his mother some time ago shows this, and that he is in his right mind, which is moved by the best of sense, is plainly exhibited by his order discharging two unlearned physicians. When the breath is out of Garfield's body will be plenty time for such a man as Arthur to take the reins of government, and much too soon for the good of the country.

A PHILADELPHIA lawyer has, since the "time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary," been so noted for his shrewdness that his class has become a by-word to express particular astuteness. But the keenest of all racials is sometimes caught, and it now becomes our duty to chronicle the fact that two disciples of Blackstone, claiming the Quaker City as their home, have been convicted of tampering with a will, and sent to the penitentiary for 10 years. One of them was so affected that the striped suit was put on him, that he actually shed tears; the other took the matter more philosophically, and to-day they are doing the State the first genuine service of their lives.

That "it is an ill-wind that blows nobody good" is again demonstrated, and the Long Branch hotel-keepers are the beneficiaries. The season at that fashionable resort had well nigh closed, and several of the hotel-keepers had shut up for the winter, but the arrival of the wounded President has revived business, and rooms at \$9 per day for the smallest are more in demand now than at any time during the season.

THERE are some prospects now that the Republicans will not have a majority in the next House. If the Democrats in New York get their duty, and fill two of the four existing vacancies with their members the Republicans will have to draw on the Greenbacks if they succeed in securing an organization of their own.

GUTTEAU is not so safe in jail as he imagined he would be. A cranky guard blazed away through his window the other day, and sent a ball through his coat. The guard, who is a sergeant, says he loaded his gun especially to kill the assassin, and says he would give \$10,000 rather than have missed his purpose.

AMID the wreck of matter and a crash of worlds comes the startling information that the peanut crop is short. Surely there is no balm in Gilead sufficient to soothe the sorrow that this intelligence must everywhere create.

It turns out that Sergeant Mason, who shot at Gutteau, is an Ohio man. He will be tried by court-martial, and already a five-cent subscription has been started in the Buckeye State to pay his counsel.

We presume that in the exuberance of our feelings we may be permitted to remark that the backbone of a most disastrous drought is at last broken. For more than two months the dry earth has been parched by heat almost unprecedented for so great a time, and the crops which promised so well have been reduced to comparative failures. The results in this vicinity are that the late vegetables were entirely ruined; grass was cut short, and of a consequence stock suffered and were reduced in weight; the corn crop will fall short of half a yield, and the fruit, not sufficiently nourished to mature, has fallen to the ground, tasteless and worthless. Fire has done much damage in localities, and the scarcity of water, both for stock and drinking purposes, has caused much expense and trouble, but notwithstanding all these afflictions our future is not half so dark as it might be. The rains have come in time to bring out the grass wonderfully, and with the largest crop of hay ever harvested here, raisers will be able to winter their stock with but little inconvenience. There is a good deal of old corn in the country and enough wheat for bread, and we guarantee that everybody who will work will find plenty to eat and obtain money enough to supply the other necessities of life. A little economy may be necessary, but that ought always to be practiced. Let us be thankful that matters are no worse, and then strive by patient industry to make them better.

AS USUAL on the last of the week, a new complication in the President's case was supposed to have been developed last Saturday. It was given out that the blood-poisoning that had affected the parotid gland, but which had not regained its normal appearance, had affected the lungs, and that the symptom was the worst that had occurred. The news created much alarm and anxiety, but when Wednesday's dailies came head-lined with the glorious intelligence that the President had been able to sit up in a chair a short time the previous day and converse with the Postmaster-General about the Star Route trials and other matters, depression gave way to joy, and hope, which springs eternal in the human breast, took the place of despair. That the move to Long Branch has not been attended with good results there is not a doubt, and the welcome change in the weather that has aided in these results, will cause the whole country to praise God from whom all blessing flow. Yesterday the news was equally as favorable, the patient not only being able to sit up, but to eat a peach or two with a relish.

J. H. JACKSON, the colored Elder for the State-at-large, spoke here Tuesday night. He was pretty severe on the State of Kentucky for making the colored man pay a dollar more tax than a white man, and then not give him as much school money, and for not putting negroes on the jury. The only way to obtain their rights, he said, was by a suit brought against the State in the U. S. Court. We agree with Jackson that the State owes the colored race more educational facilities than she has given them, but, as Colonel Hill, who was called on for a speech said, a Federal Court suit is not the way to obtain them. The Colonel gave the crowd some excellent advice, and was followed by W. H. Miller, Esq., who said that no true man wanted to see a jury; that it was a duty not to privilege, and warned the colored people to take some other course than that urged by Jackson, to secure what they deemed their rights.

ABOUT two years ago, Isaac Bull, a young man of Louisville, while talking with a six-inch lead pencil in his mouth, fell into a fit of laughter and let it slip down his throat. Now, lead pencils are not considered the best of food by even the poorest epicure, and the doctors tell us that they are almost as indigestible as green cucumbers. It came to pass, therefore, that young Bull suffered considerably in consequence of his lead pencil meal, but after a time the matter was forgotten. The other day he began to feel a pain in his groin and consulted a physician, who lanced the swelling. The instrument struck some hard substance, which, on examination, proved to be the pencil. The wound seemed enough but the lead entirely gone. It seems to us if a man can stand to have a lead pencil take a two-year's trip through his vitals, Garfield ought to be up and at business long before this.

GEN. A. E. BURNSIDE, Senator from Rhode Island, died suddenly of spasms of the heart at his home in Bristol, Tuesday morning. As a General in the late war, Burnside was not a success. In fact, his numerous failures finally secured for him a leave of absence, and he was not again recalled to active service. As a politician, however, he gained more victories than as a warrior. He was three times elected Governor of Rhode Island, and in 1875 was chosen U. S. Senator to succeed Governor Sprague, and re-elected in 1881. His term of office would not have expired till March 3, 1887. His death reduces for a time the Republican majority in the Senate and makes it Democratic by a vote of two. In his younger days, Gen. Burnside was very particular in the way he wore his whiskers, so much so that his special cut has ever since been known as "Burnside's."

Gov. BLACKBURN has ordered all his Colonels, of whom there are millions, more or less, to accompany him to Yorktown next month. He says that they will be expected to wear the regulation uniform, which if they have to pay for, as undoubtedly they will if they get them, will cost more than the empty honor of being a Colonel amounts to.

PAOR. KING, the aeronaut who, with a party of five newspaper men, started from St. Paul, Minn., in a huge balloon for the Atlantic coast, had not got five miles before the thing quietly settled down in a field. It was the Professor's intention to make a trip across the Atlantic ocean, but he will have to teach his air-ship better manners, or the probability is that he will get wet.

THERE seems to be a feeling all over the State that the next Legislature should restore the pay of jurors to \$2 per day, and it is likely that it will be done. Even that amount will not pay expenses except the strictest economy is observed, and it certainly seems a hardship to take a man from his work and make him serve his country for less than actual expenses.

It is proposed by Governor Blackburn to take several companies of the State militia to the Yorktown Centennial, and to pay their expenses by negotiating the sale of notes, which the next Legislature will be expected to pay by an appropriation. The yeomanry everywhere will be opposed to such a measure, and very justly.

THE papers, which are adverse to Senator Beck's re-election, continue to howl about the alleged interview that he gave a Milwaukee paper, although the Senator positively denies that he ever used the language attributed to him. We do not believe that Beck would lie about the matter, neither do we think him capable of double-dealing, but we would like him just as well and a little bit better, if the Republicans were not so strongly for him. It looks suspicious, to say the least.

SOME crank suggests that the National debt is being paid off too fast, and says the tax on several articles, especially tobacco, ought to be taken off. We would suggest that it be increased instead, and let the surplus go toward relieving some of the more necessary to life. Tobacco and whisky cannot be taxed too highly.

ANOTHER Republican official has gone wrong. J. L. Warrington, Deputy Collector of Customs at Cincinnati, confesses that he has appropriated to his own use over \$10,000, which he collected from railroads on bonded goods. They all do it sooner or later.

THE gubernatorial canvass in Virginia is waxing exceedingly warm, and all the indications point to a victory for the Democrats. Senator Johnson and other posted politicians say that their majority will be fully 20,000.

We thank our Hustonville correspondent for some good words about our semi-weekly.

As we go to press a delightful, soaking rain is falling. Praise the Lord!

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—Hon. Ed Crossland, of Graves county, is dead.

—Mr. W. W. Bruce has purchased the Lexington Opera House at \$20,000.

—The small pox is raging at Covington, and many people have died with it.

—Mr. A. R. Dryce, of the Mountain Echo, mourns the death of a bright little son.

—The stockholders of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad will hold their annual meeting in Louisville on October 5 next.

—Mark Alexander, of Virginia, now 90 years of age, claims to be the oldest living Congressman. He served in Congress from 1819 to 1834.

—Ex-Gov. Dingley, Republican, was elected to Congress in Maine to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Senator Frye, by a majority of 4,541.

—Samuel Ragland shot John Smith to death with a rifle in Bath county. A mob took him out and hung him. The killing was entirely unprovoked.

—The Indians are an expensive evil to the Government. Since the treaty of 1868, in the shape of direct appropriations alone, the Sioux have cost the country \$19,000,000.

—B. H. Logan, who shot John Lynch in Shelby county on the 5th, has been held in \$500 for shooting in sudden heat and passion. Lynch was able to appear in Court.

—Three white men and two Indians were hung at Fort Smith, Ark., last Friday, on the same gallows and at the same time. There was some lively kicking for a few minutes.

—The Arnold, the would-be murderer of Commonwealth's Attorney Bronson, has paid his fine of \$1,000 and is now at his home in Springfield. He says he has submitted to the most inhuman treatment while in prison.

THE Richmond Herald says: "The Danville Advocate and Interior Journal will endeavor to change from weekly to semi-weekly; the Herald will remain weekly." Of course it will. Could anybody expect otherwise?

—Last Saturday a clothing merchant sent up a balloon as an advertising dodge, and promised to give a suit of his best goods to the person finding and returning it. It landed near Campbellsville, and the finder has gone for his reward.

—From all indications at the present time the belief is warranted that the Cincinnati & Ohio River Railroad, to run from that city along the bank of the river to Huntington, W. Va., will be built within one year's time. The road when built will be a standard gauge, with low grades, not exceeding fifteen feet to the mile, curve light-track to be laid with steel rails, and in all respects to be made a first-class road. Connections will be made with all roads entering Cincinnati, and for the East, North and South with the Scioto Valley, the Chesapeake & Ohio, the Richmond & Allegheny, the Ohio Valley, (Pennsylvania line), Ohio & West Virginia, the Ohio Central, the Chattahoochee of Kentucky, and the proposed Baltimore, Cincinnati and Western Central.

—A blood-curdling accident occurred on the Shelbyville branch of the L. & N. last Thursday night. The engine was thrown from the track by a bull, about 50 feet from the west end of the bridge which crosses Floyd's Fork, knocking the structure from the piers and throwing the train about thirty feet from the line into the bed of the creek. Eight people were killed outright and thirty odd wounded, among the former are Col. Fielding Neil and Capt. Maddox, the latter Marshal of Shelbyville. The train and engine were an entire loss. Another accident followed close on the heels of this. The engine of the New Orleans Express of the L. & N. jumped the track at the frog at Seneca. The engineer, John Slade, was killed instantly, and his fireman, Oscar Lilly, so badly hurt that he has since died. The passengers, as if by a miracle, escaped serious damage.

—The most destructive forest fire ever known in the section, raged in North-eastern Michigan, a few days ago. Towns were wiped out, and over 300 people were burned to death. The destruction among the survivors is terrific, and appeals for aid is being responded to in all parts of the Union. The Mayor of Port Huron is his appeal for help says: "We hear of more than two hundred victims already buried, and more charred and blasted bodies daily discovered. Already more than fifteen thousand families are found to be utterly destitute and homeless. They huddle in barns, in school-houses and in their neighbors' houses; and the scorched, blinded, hopeless and sore still wander half-crazed around the ruins of their habitations, vainly seeking their dead, some in speechless agony wringing their hands and refusing to be comforted. More than 10,000 people, who only a week ago occupied happy, comfortable homes, are to-day homeless and homeless sufferers. They are hungry and almost naked when found and in such great numbers and so widely scattered that even the best efforts and greatest resources fail to supply their immediate wants. Without speedy aid many will perish, and many will suffer."

—The Southern post, Sidney Lanier, died a few days ago.

—Ex-Governor Wilts, of Louisiana, is dying of consumption.

—Yesterday the National reunion of soldiers and sailors began at Cincinnati.

—Long Branch is for the present the seat of government. The Cabinet will hold its sessions there.

—The Governor has appointed Hon. W. G. Bullitt, of Paducah, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Circuit Judge Crossland in the First District.

—During the progress of the Exhibition at the Kansas City Fair Grounds on Wednesday, the main building caught fire, and it, with all the others and their contents, was destroyed. Loss \$50,000.

—B. F. Sloan, of Lexington, (formerly of King's Mountain), has invented and will apply for a patent for a three-wheeled velocipede, upon which three persons, either ladies or gentlemen, can ride.

—During a norther that prevailed in Indian Territory last week a large number of cattle were frozen to death. Of a herd of six hundred, nearly three hundred cattle and three horses were lost.

—It is thought that the railroad stock market will soon advance, as it is estimated that \$15,000,000 new money will go into Wall street this month—\$7,000,000 from the redeemed five, and \$8,000,000 from gold subscriptions.

—The Rev. R. G. Grant, an eminent lawyer of Richmond, Va., and author of "Grant's Reports," died at Ashland, Virginia, Friday night, aged eighty years. For forty years he was law professor of the Virginia Supreme Court of Appeals.

—In the Stern divorce case, now in the Courts of Covington, we learn from the Commonwealth that Stern has been ordered by the court "to pay \$800 a month toward the maintenance of his wife, and \$1,400 as a provision for carrying on the suit."

—The Massachusetts Supreme Judicial Court has dismissed the petition of Sella J. Robinson to be admitted to practice as an attorney in the courts, on the ground that under the laws of the Commonwealth women are not entitled to be admitted as attorneys.

—The races at Lexington are well attended and there has been some good sport, but no extra time has been made. All of the races are comparatively unknown, and as the larger number of readers do not take much interest in such things, we omit the result of each day's fun.

—The passengers on a Chicago & Alton Railroad train were robbed by a gang of desperadoes Wednesday. The bandits obtained a two-bushel bag full of watches, money and other valuables. It happened near Independence, Mo., and a number of the robbers have been arrested.

—The Court of Appeals having refused a new trial to Major Hicks, the negro who murdered Henry Williams, at Ludlow last December, his case will be taken to the U. S. Supreme Court on the ground that there were no colored men included in the panel for the jury selected to try his case.

—On Thursday last Mr. Eugene W. Lee, a citizen of this place, was driving on Depot street, when his horse became frightened and started on a run. Mr. Lee jumped from the buggy and broke his right leg, a little above the ankle. Both bones were broken; one of them protruded through the skin. [Campbellsville Cor. Leb. Standard.]

—The Pullman Palace Car Company reports a surplus of \$98,000 on its business for the year. An extra dividend of 12 per cent, from the earnings of the Detroit shops, was declared. It was resolved to issue to shareholders \$2,000,000 in new stock at par, the proceeds to be used in the erection of seven hundred and fifty more dwellings and other improvements at Pullman. The latter place is some twenty miles from Chicago, and is one of the most beautiful little towns we ever saw.

—Guiteau has changed his tune since the guard shot at him, and now admits that it was the devil and not God Almighty that prompted him to fire the assassin's bullet. About daylight the other morning he was heard to put up the following prayer: "Oh God! why did I shoot the poor President? Be merciful to me, a poor, miserable assassin—the assassin of the President of a great country! I could not help it! I could not help it! The devil seized me, and I was compelled to fire the fatal shot. Oh Lord, if I was only out of my misery! Take me now, oh Lord!—take me now!" During this prayer he wept bitterly.

—From a circular sent us we learn that the Chesapeake and Ohio Road will by the 1st of October have completed the extension of the road from Richmond, Va., to Norfolk, and will by that time be running through cars from Cincinnati to the coast. A branch track is now being laid, which will be completed by the 10th of October to Yorktown, a distance of about five miles from the main stem. This enterprise is being done expressly to accommodate those who contemplate attending the Yorktown Centennial celebration. By this stroke of policy Mr. Huntington can land his passengers at the door of the Centennial without necessitating a change of cars during the entire trip.

WAYNE COUNTY.

Monticello.

—The new cases of Diphtheria in the North end of the county are said to be of a mild type.

—Farmers are cutting their corn since the change of weather. That that was cut during the hot days has soured in the shock.

—A splendid opportunity for rain has just passed away without benefitting us further than to cool the atmosphere. [Letter written Monday.—Ed.]

—Mr. Rogers has completed arrangements and begun boring for oil on Hannan's Creek. The Otter Creek Company suspended operations sometime ago, but talks of resuming soon.

—The South Concord Association of Regular Baptists will hold their meeting at the Beaver Creek Church, beginning on the first Saturday in October. Eld. Alex. Hopkins will deliver the opening sermon.

—W. H. Harrison, of Albany, Ky., is on the stage this morning, accompanied by his daughter and Miss Long, who are en route to attend school at Bell Seminary, Danville, Kentucky. Col. Cosby Oatts left this morning for Frankfort, Ky. W. S. Stone and Willie Hardin have gone to the show at Somerset.

—David Rankin, Esq., Representative-elect of this county, is overwhelmed with applications from those seeking official positions in the next Legislature, &c. He says he has decided as to but two votes he will cast when the Legislature meets, that is, for J. B. Beck for U. S. Senator and Mrs. A. O. Cook for Librarian.

—Prof. Bradshaw opened his school today (Monday) in Burnett's rooms. Our village is abundantly supplied with educational facilities. Professors Sewell and Bradshaw and Miss Sallie McConnelly each have a separate institution in operation now.

—Mess. Phillips & Salice, who went to the city last week for the purpose of speculating in quinine, declined to invest in that commodity, and turned their attention to speculating in grain and provision margins. At last accounts they were some hundreds of dollars ahead.

—Our genial County Clerk, Mr. I. N. Sheppard, has furnished me the following list of marriage licenses issued from his office since last report: John M. Pardue to Charlotte M. Vickery; George McKinney to Rosanna McKinney; Wm. McCutchen to Marietta Daniel; Wm. S. Duncan to Marietta E. Ryan; John Roberts to Angelina Keeton; Benjamin Gregory to Florence Dobb; W. A. Smith to Cora A. Harris; Joseph Dishman to Rhoda Gooding.

GARRARD COUNTY.

Lancaster.

—Mrs. Burdett is very much worse. Her recovery is very improbable.

—Arnold's application for a new trial was refused. The case will go to the Court of Appeals.

—S. D. Adams, a well-known citizen of Paint Lick, died there last week. His body was taken to Richmond for burial.

—Miss Mollie Smith has purchased the interest of W. H. Smith in the firm of Smith & Lillard. The firm name is now R. W. Lillard & Co.

—Perry Dunlap, of color, was lodged in the work-house last week for knocking his wife in the head with a brick, which layed her out for a few minutes; but she recovered, and Perry proved by her that he was "flogging at one of his gals," and was released.

—R. R. Noel, desirous of changing business, offers a bargain in his little farm of 114 acres, situated two miles South of Lancaster. It is well watered and nicely improved. Any one wishing to purchase can receive further information by calling on or addressing him.

—B. F. Slavin and family will leave for Texas shortly. Mess. Will Kinnaird and Postal, of Columbus, Ohio, are visiting their uncle, W. H. Kinnaird.

—Mrs. A. P. Herndon has gone to Weston, Mo., on a visit. Misses Stella and Lizzie Markberry are visiting friends in Lincoln county.

—Miss Fleece Cook left for Daughter's College Monday. Miss Lucy Ragle has taken the position of governess in the family of R. A. McLean.

Mt. Vernon Department.

SAM M. BURDETT, Editor.

—A good rain fell here Wednesday morning.

—A card from Col. Burdett informs us that his mother is worse.

—License was issued by our County Clerk Monday for the marriage of Hiram Hank to Josephine Haman.

—Capt. Thomas Hutchison, conductor of Nos. 17 and 18, is on the sick list, and James Carter is running the freight.

—A man by the name of Sweeney fell from a derrick on the works of Flannery & Co., at Livingston, last Thursday, and died Friday of his injuries. He was taken to his home in Louisville.

P. O. STORE.

J. R. WARREN & SON

—GO TO THE P. O. STORE FOR—

Fruit Jars of all Kinds, Tin Fruit

Cans,

Sealing Wax, Jelly Glasses, Brass

Kettles, Enameled Kettles,

Fly Traps, Wire Dish Covers, Water Coolers, Ice

Cream Freezers,

Fluting Machines, Milk Crockers, Churns and

Jars, Whet Stones,

Buckeye Sections, Seythes and Snathes, Pitch Forks, &c.

You will find there, also, a fine assortment of Fancy

Groceries, Extracts of all kinds, and a good stock of Staple

Groceries.

JOHN CHURCH & CO.,

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN—

PIANOS AND ORGANS

Sheet Music, Books, and all kinds of Musical Merchandise.

NO. 66 WEST FOURTH ST., CINCINNATI, O.

Grand PIANOS, Square PIANOS, and Upright PIANOS,

In Rosewood, Satinwood, Mahogany, French Walnut and Ebonized Cases, in

elegant designs to correspond with any style of Furniture.

Elegant Parlor Organs, Chapel Organs, Church Organs,

With one Manual, with two Manuals and Pedals, containing the most beautiful, powerful and useful combinations ever procured

in reed instruments.

We invite the public attention to our large and well selected stock of

PIANOS AND ORGANS, and our unequalled facilities for furnishing

the best class of instruments at low rates. We purchase for net cash in

larger quantities than any other house in this city. The expense of our

PIANO AND ORGAN Department is far less than some houses

doing exclusively a Piano and Organ trade. We have reached lower

prices than have been tendered by any dealers in this market, and guarantee

all instruments as represented. We sell on easy monthly or quarterly pay-

ments, and any instrument taken on trial, not proving as represented, may

be returned at our expense. We solicit correspondence with persons desir-

ing to purchase, and take pleasure in answering all inquiries.

JOHN CHURCH & CO.

BUY YOUR SCHOOL BOOKS

Penny & M'Alister

J. H. & S. H. SHANKS

Have removed their stock of

Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, &c

To their Splendid New and Spacious

Store Room in the

OPERA HOUSE BUILDING

Opposite the Court-House.

Just received a large lot of Men's and Boys' Fall and Winter Clothing

and a splendid line of Fall and Winter Shoes, of Zeigler's Bros' make,

for Men, Ladies and Children.

FOR FALL AND WINTER OF 1881.

Notice to the People of Stanford and Vicinity.

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED AND OPENED

THE CHOICEST STOCK EVER BROUGHT ON!

It has been selected with care, and comprises the best in the market. You will find everything that

a first-class Merchant Tailor ought to have. The stock comprises

Cloths, Cassimeres, Diagonals and a Large Selection of Work-

ings from the Best Manufacturers of France and England.

LAST BUT NOT LEAST, A SPLENDID LINE OF TRIMMING.

Cutting and Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

Thankful for past favors, I hope, by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.

H. C. RUPLEY.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

M'Alister & Bright

—IN ORDER TO MAKE ROOM FOR A—

LARGER STOCK OF GROCERIES!

In which they will deal almost exclusively hereafter, offer their stock of

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, Hats, &c.

CONDENSED TIME.

DISCUSSION AND CONCLUSIONS

RAILROAD LINE.	
TRAINS GOING NORTH.	
January 9, 1881.	Daily Ex. Sun.
1. Richmond	9 50 a.m.
2. Labaret	11 30 "
3. Livingston	1 10 "
4. Van Orsward	11 58 p.m.
5. Stanford	12 45 "
6. Shelby City	1 15 "
7. Nashville	1 50 "
8. Nashville Junction	3 45 "
9. Lebanon	5 45 "
10. New Haven	4 05 "
11. Lebanon Junction	4 45 "
12. Cincinnati Junction	6 20 "
13. Louisville	6 20 "

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.	
January 9, 1881.	Daily Ex. Sun.
L.v. Louisville.....	8 05 a m
L.v. Stanford.....	1 40 p m
" Crab Orchard.....	2 51 "
L.v. Livingston.....	3 45 "
L.v. Lancaster.....	2 35 "
L.v. Richmond.....	4 55 "

PULLMAN PALACE CARS
To Memphis, Little Rock, Mobile, Montgomery
and New Orleans.

EMIGRANTS, TAKE NOTICE
This route is over
200 Miles Shortest to Texas.

Time much quicker and rates lower than by any other route. It is also the

QUICKEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST

Route to all points in Missouri, Kansas, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Nebraska, Colorado, Arkansas.

Only one change to Chicago, St. Louis and East.

For information about Tickets to the South, Kansas, Colorado, and Emigrant Rates to Florida, Arkansas, Texas, &c., address C. F. ATMORE,

Or F. J. ANTHONY, Agent,
Stanford, Ky.

(Genl. Pass. Agt.)
Louisville Ky.

CINCINNATI SOUTHERN R.R.

Direct Route—North & South

CONDENSED THROUGH TIME TABLE
of Passenger Trains
On and after **June 1st, 1881**, Passenger
Trains will run as follows:—

TRAINS SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Day	Accom'n	Night
	Express.		Express

Lve.	Cincinnati 1	8 10	am	4 00	pm	7 25	pm
"	Walton	9 29	"	4 56	"	8 09	"
"	Crittendon	9 35	"	5 16	"	"	"
"	Williamstown	9 58	"	5 39	"	8 43	"
"	Sadieville	10 28	"	6 18	"	"	"
"	Georgetown	11 01	"	6 45	"	9 44	"
"	Lexington 2	11 32	"	7 15	"	10 07	"
"	Nicholasville	11 57	"	7 42	"	10 34	"
"	High Bridge 3	12 18	pm	8 08	"	"	"
"	Harrodsburg June	12 33	"	8 27	"	"	"
"	Danville	12 50	"	8 43	"	11 15	"
"	Junction City 5	1 07	"	8 53	"	11 23	"

Somerset	2 55	12 46 am
Point Burnside	3 05	1 05 am
Tateville	3 14	
Greenwood	3 26	
Pine Knot	4 19	2 15 am
Chitwood	4 53	
Sedgemoor	5 28	
Glen Mary	5 37	3 26 am
Rockwood	7 21	6 25 am
Spring City	7 53	6 59 am
Dayton	8 15	9 10 am
Beaumont	9 48	11 35 am
Clinton	10 40	1 30 pm

STATIONS.	Day		Night	
	Express.	Accom's	Express	
Leve Chattanooga 6.....	5 00 am	7 30 pm	7 30 pm	
" Boyce.....	5 15 "	8 00 "	7 50 "	
" Dayton.....	6 35 "	9 28 "	9 00 "	
" Spring City.....	6 50 "	10 40 "	9 52 "	
" Rockwood.....	7 25 "	8 15 "	10 00 "	

Allen Mary	9 54	11 27
Sedgewood	9 55	
Chilwood	10 24	
Pine Knot	10 28	12 58
Greenwood	11 17	
Tateville	11 28	
Point Burnside	12 03 pm	1 54
Somerset	12 24	1 55
Junction City &	1 56	3 12
Danville	2 02	3 21
Herodsburg June	2 17	
High Bridge 3	2 32	6 09

Nicholsville	6:24	6:31	6:43
Lexington 2	6:31	7:05	7:26
Strongtown	6:47	7:25	7:45
Madville	6:54	8:03	
Williamstown	6:52	8:40	8:46
Wittenden	6:16	9:18	
Walton	6:52	9:57	6:17
Arr. Cincinnati 1	6:20	10:23	6:13

Where time is not given trains do not stop.
 *Meal stations.
 †Connects with all railroads centering at Cin. O.
 ‡Connects with all railroads centering at Cin. O.

For South, Fall's West, and Summer River, I. C. L., and N. E. R. R. (3) Kenton River Bridge (4) Connersville to W. R. R. of K. Y. to Harrodsburg. (5) Connects with I. C. A. & R. R. R. R. Connects with all diverging lines for points to the South, South-east and South-west.

Night Express runs daily; other trains daily except Sunday.

E. P. WILSON,
Gen'l Pass't Agt.

HAML WOODWARD,
Superintendent.
REAU CAMPBELL, Gen'l Northern Ag't.

AUGUST 8, 1881.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO R. R.,

Passenger trains run as follows:—

Train	From	To	Days
No. 1	Chesapeake	Richmond	Mon, Wed, Fri
No. 2	Richmond	Chesapeake	Tue, Thu, Sat

WESTWARD.		Mile.	Fares
Leave Richmond.....		8 00 a m	to 10 60 p m
" Gordonsville.....		11 00 a m	1 20 a m
" Charlottesville.....		11 40 a m	2 20 a m
" Lynchburg Junction.....		11 55 a m	2 25 a m
" Waynesboro.....		1 40 p m	4 45 a m
" Station.....		2 20 p m	4 40 a m
" Williams'.....		6 40 p m	7 50 a m
" Wise Sulphur.....		6 50 p m	9 50 a m
" Mine.....		10 15 p m	11 50 a m
" Monticello.....		5 00 p m	6 00 a m

Lexington Division.					
Lve.	Huntington	5 10	a	m	6 05 p
Due	Ashland	5 45	a	m	6 50 p
"	Chillicothe	10 00	a	m
"	Cincinnati	6 10	p	m
"	Columbus	12 45	p	m
C. R. S. & P. P. S's.					
Lve.	Huntington	6 00	a	m
Due	Portsmouth	p	m
"	Mayesville	p	m
"	Cincinnati	a	m

NO 1 MAIL—Runs daily except Sunday from Richmond to Huntington; daily, Williamson's to Huntington; connects at Lynchburg Junction for Lynchburg, Danville and Bristol; at Huntington with steamers for Cincinnati; and at Ashland, Ky., with all rail for Cincinnati and the West.

No 5 EXPRESS—Runs daily from Richmond to Huntington; connects at Lynchburg Junction for Lynchburg and Washington; at Huntington with steamers for Cincinnati and the West.

No 3 ACCOM—Leave Richmond daily except Sunday at 3:50 p m, and arrives at Charlottesville

No. 7 PASSENGER—Leaves Cannelton at 5:30 a.m. daily except Sunday and arrives Huntington at 10 a.m.

No. 9 WHITE SULPHUR EXPRESS—Leaves Lynchburg Junction daily except Sunday at 2:56 p.m.; Waynesboro 4:00 p.m., and arrives at White Sulphur at 8 a.m.

Lexington Division Trains run daily.

C. R. S. & P. P. Steamer leaves Huntington daily.

No. 1 No. 2 No. 4 Ex.

EASTWARD.		MAIL	PKGS.
C. R. S. & P. P. Elys.			
Lvs.	Cincinnati	4 00 p m
Due	Mayaville	10 30 p m
"	Portsmouth	4 00 a m
"	Huntington	11 30 a m
M. C. & S. V. Route.			
Lvs.	Cincinnati	3 40 p m
"	Culbath	5 50 p m
"	Chillicothe	8 00 p m

Ashtand	12 32 a	10 00 a
Huntington	1 05 a	10 45 a
C. & O. R. R.		
Huntington	1 10 a	11 00 a
Hinton	7 05 a	8 00 p
White Sulphur	8 20 a	8 20 p
Williamson	11 10 a	10 00 p
Staunton	1 45 p	12 35 a
Waynesboro	2 32 p	1 15 a
Lynchburg Junction	4 35 a	2 35 a
Charlottesville	4 50 p	3 10 a
Gordonsville	5 40 p	4 00 a

C. E. S. & P. P. Steamer leaves Cincinnati daily.
Lexington Division Trains run daily.
No. 2 Mail - Runs daily except Saturday from
Huntington to Richmond; daily, Huntington to Wil-
mington; M. & C. and S. Iota Valley N. R., from
Cincinnati and the West connect at Ashland with
Mail Train No. 2, connects at Waynesboro for the
North, at Lynchburg Junction for Washington
and New York.
No. 4 Express - Runs daily from Huntington to
Richmond; connects at Waynesboro for the North

and at Lynchburg Junction for Washington and the North, and Lynchburg and Hanville.

No. 6 Accom—Leaves Charlottesville daily except Sunday at 4:45 a. m. and arrives Richmond 3 p. m.

No. 8 Leaves Huntington at 5:00 p. m. daily except Sunday and arrives Connetquot at 7:00 p. m.

No. 10 WHITE SULPHUR EXPRESS—Leaves White Sulphur at 6 a. m. arrives at Waynesboro 10:45 a. m. and at Lynchburg Junction 11:45 a. m. for the North.

For rates, tickets, baggage checks, apply to any office of C. & O. R. R. or Depot or Ticket Office.

and connecting line.
H. W. FULLER, G. F. & T. A.
C. W. SMITH, Gen'l. Manager.